

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The silver people are beginning to creep on Harrison's silence.

"Good morning! Have you written an answer to Co's Financial School?"

Whatever Harrison's view of the financial question is it is not the interview.

Fast and loose is a good old expression that exactly fits the bloomered bicycle girl.

The cat exhibition at New York proved to be full of gaiety and life-nine for each cat.

The mouths of both the monometalists and the bimetalists are shut on the Isa argument.

South Carolina is again boiling about the edges, but she will never try to denex herself again.

And in all probability the owner of Hornpipe wouldn't trade him for all the squaws in Christendom.

What has become of the White House baby rumor, abroad some time since? Has Grover proved a lullaby?

Who laughs at lugs best, but John Waller is getting a little tired waiting for the conclusion of the joke.

Reed may not have the people at his back now, but wait till he has run the next congress for about a month.

Notwithstanding his patriotism it must be said that Admiral Meade has a month that was built for a pugilist.

An Oklahoma girl has joined her fortunes with an ex-priest to live, cherish, obey and be mobbed with him.

The silver advocates have reason to fear that the south will think more of the crime of 1863 than that of 1873.

David Bennett Hill believes in finance exactly as Ben Harrison does and Ben Harrison believes that Tom Reed is right.

Du Maurier has at last struck a joke after forty years search. He says the little boys next winter will make snow women.

The new women's Bible may change many things, but Noah was a man and will remain so in history. That point is settled.

Twenty-nine O'Malley's draw pay from the city treasury of Chicago. The great wonder is that Chicago was not O'Chicago.

With a little more muscle in their arms and the aid of the bloomers the women ought to be able to strap their own trunks.

Nature may know what she is doing but there appears to be no sense at all in her effort to get two Decembers into one year's calendar.

The gold-bugs confess that the farmers have a hard row to hoe, but they think they should be thankful to have any row to hoe at all.

The Kansas corn this year started out in a way that indicates that it is going to die as many times as Bill Dalton before August.

An attempt will be made to hold the musical jubilee in Wichita next year and the city council should appropriate money to pad the floor.

Reed is waiting for Harrison and McKimley to get their marbles in the ring and then he will walk across and steal the law between his toes.

A lecturer, Madame Telschowich, is creating excitement in Russia. Hers is one of the few immortal names that was not born to pronounce.

In every state in the Union except Kansas the grape crop has been killed, and at last we are to have a monopoly on something—appendicitis.

The supreme court will not uphold the income tax law so long as the rich men of New York believe that the income tax law holds them up.

Every time Corbett gets excited he handles his mouth as though he had just discovered it and was trying to see what the blamed thing could do.

The Atchison Globe tersely and truly declares that "men who have robbed Kansas for years are greatly shocked because a liar says Governor Morrill took \$50."

The administration will not permit Admiral Meade to go to Europe. This is for the best. An American patriot in England just at this time might get in trouble.

Pfeffer may be unsophisticated but he knows that he can induce the Republican papers to flatter him by announcing that he will not be a candidate for re-election.

Carnegie has decided to raise the salaries of all his employees. When Carnegie does a thing like this there is but one thing to be said: "Good for Carnegie."

Compared with the cost of manufacture the retail price of bicycles is preposterously high and the fight against the manufacturers which is now breaking out should be encouraged.

Day before yesterday a minister of the gospel bought some beer from an Emporia drugstore for which the dealer was arrested, and on the same day Topeka released from jail three men who had been convicted of selling the prohibited. In the Topeka case the lawyers, jurors and officers got their fees, but for the Emporia case there ought to be a law to send that preacher to jail along with the man whom he induced, by the payment of money, to violate the law.

AND NOW, MR. CLEVELAND.

The dissipation of the west and south with Mr. Cleveland and his policy, needs no explanation. In addition to the injustice entailed upon the west, whose people are rapidly being coerced into the position of industrial slaves to the security holder of the east, the general government goes on adding to the burden additional gold interest-bearing bonds. Every public improvement, every municipal betterment, every corporate facility of the west is bonded, generally largely in excess of the real value of the property, the interest on which is paid in fees, in rates, in charges and taxes of one kind or another by the people. So much for the west.

But what of the moneyed men of the east, that numerous class of the older states, who live on incomes from inherited and acquired capital? It is no secret that there is to be another bond issue, which is to be made to the men who by the grace of Mr. Cleveland cleared nine millions of dollars in the last deal. These men are not Americans, and they do not employ American gold in the purchase of government bonds, except as they draw it out of the treasury to which it is to be returned at the end of the deal. What surprises us is that that numerous class of comparatively small investors, scattered throughout the older states, do not, with their unemployed capital, aggregating millions, rise up in rebellion against a policy which in robbing them, as it robs the west, in addition debars them the opportunity of investing in these desirable gold interest-bearing bonds. It is an unquestioned fact that had either of the late bond issues been offered to the people of the United States in the way of a popular subscription in small denominations, the entire amount would have been greedily snapped up by the small investors of America. In that way the interest instead of going abroad would have been kept at home, and the nine million margin been saved. Not only would these advantages have accrued, and an investment for idle millions been provided, but if a per cent of the bonds thus offered to the home demand had been made of denominations as low as twenty-five or fifty dollars, they would have gone to swell the circulation of the country by just so much, relieving in a degree the stringency of the times and the depression of values.

It won't do to say that Mr. Cleveland is a chump, but that his prejudices submerge his wisdom and that his selfishness rises superior to his patriotism there seems little question.

HISTORY FOR FEMALE SUFFRAGISTS

Madame de Staël was a political woman. She took part in the affairs, public and governmental of France, with an intensity and prominence which charms the female suffragist advocate a hundred years after.

Charming and intelligent as De Staël was she was not above criticism, although the criticism has just leaked out in the memoirs of Barras, the Jacobin, published for the first time yesterday.

Madame de Staël had the fortunes of that good for nothing galoot, Talleyrand, at heart, and this is the interview she had with Barras, as related by Barras himself:

"Mme. de Staël comes to me again on the morrow in a state of irritable perturbation, her dress in greater disorder than ever, her hair disheveled, and a wild look in her eyes—this giving her the appearance of having just recovered from an attack of hysteria or being on the point of having one. On entering she throws herself into an armchair, and, seizing my hand, draws me violently towards and almost upon her, ejaculating in breathless accents: 'Barras, come here, come here, the only man in the world upon whom I rely; without you we are lost—entirely lost. Do you know? O, no! you do not know or you would not let me remain in such a state of despair. Do you know what he said, what he told me only just now? "Who?" What are you talking about, madam?' 'Barras, mon ami, she repeats, clasping my hands still more tightly, and rolling her eyes as if she were in an apoplectic fit. 'Mon Dieu! I am talking of our poor Talleyrand. Do you know what has happened to him?' 'Well, what, madam?' 'I have just left him; perhaps he is no longer alive; he told me that he was going to throw himself into the Seine if you do not appoint him minister of foreign affairs. He has nothing in the world but ten louis.' 'Has he no other resources, no friends?' 'Friends, indeed! I who certainly am a friend of his, have gladly supplied him with ten louis; his expenses have been very small, and he has not even hired his carriage since his return. He goes about all his business in a cab, he was accustomed to live in such luxury in the olden days; he has not even a house, always staying with me or with someone else. To be penniless, to have no lucrative profession, and to have, moreover, a heap of debts, is a very cruel situation for a man to be in, and we must get him out of it. My dear Barras, we are lost; if you do not make him a minister, if you have definitely disposed of the foreign portfolio elsewhere give him any other and he will do equally well with it.'"

"All this," continues Barras, "was spoken by Mme. de Staël in the midst of an attack of convulsions, her almost foaming mouth betokening the approach of grave symptoms. I was a prey to two very different sensations; the one was a mixture of compassion and terror at seeing a woman in such a state of distress in my house, where she might be found by anyone without my being able to explain her unfortunate condition satisfactorily. Who would believe that such a state could result from such a cause? On the other hand, I felt a wild desire to burst into laughter, that was only restrained by the terror I was in."

Mme. de Staël, according to this tattle, clasped his hands and held him so tightly that it was impossible for him to ring for the servants.

"There were, he continues, 'a good many people in my ante-chamber, some of whom had been waiting two hours for an audience. What would all these people say on seeing such an agitated woman pass out with her dress, too, in a state of disorder that her attack had only made worse?' I fully believe that if I had made Talleyrand's appointment subject to a certain personal and sentimental condition, Mme. de Staël who offered me what she called her life and everything else in a defensive note, would not have been deaf to my prayers. But I swear that such an idea never entered my head and that my role in that case would rather have been that of a man who saw Mme. de Staël finally, that those who saw Mme. de Staël leave in such a state of distress, and perchance drew any conclusions from her emotion, were entirely mistaken and have grossly calumniated me. Never, in a matter of this kind, have I come out of a similar temptation more innocent and more pure."

Madame de Staël's conduct with Barras would not be without a counter-

part in American politics today if we had female suffrage and the active participation of women in public affairs.

The game on the political checker-board is a feverish one. It plays sharply on the emotions of the heavy plebeian man. How much more would it excite the delicate emotional qualities of woman?

The woman of the Nineteenth century, bent on gaining political preference for a friend, would not, once thoroughly immersed in the mud of politics, hesitate for a moment in hanging on to the hands of the ward boss or the state manager or the president of the nation, throwing herself on him bodily to gain her ends by seductive beseeching.

Even the man in American politics, repugnant as affection to his own sex to him, in his same moments, cannot, in the frenzy of political excitement, refrain from hugging his fellow men in anxious and fond caress.

NO MORE DODGING.

A petition signed by the mayor, president of the board of supervisors and several bank presidents of Vicksburg, Miss., has been forwarded to Hon. Thos. B. Reed of Maine, requesting him to visit that city and publicly state his views on financial matters. This petition voices the sentiment of the whole country toward all avowed candidates for the presidency. There is a disposition to learn at an early date as possible just where each one stands, and that definitely and reliably. There will be no chance for equivocation or double dealing. Voters are dividing up on this issue, and as it is a new one, all candidates must, not only state their views, but exhibit some of the fruits of the faith they hold.

A prompt and manly acceptance of this invitation would inspire respect for Mr. Reed from all parties. The sooner he gives a frank statement of his principles, the sooner will he show that courage of convictions which everybody admires. As a leader in party politics, he stands easily at the head of his party today. Intellectually he ranks among the best, and his courage and integrity of purpose nobody doubts.

It is opportune that this friendly invitation should come from the south. It implies within itself, that if Mr. Reed should meet their views on this question, he would be an acceptable candidate for president. It would hardly be expected that old prejudices should be so completely overcome, that the first invitation should be sent to a radical northern Republican, but logic yields to the fact, and the spirit of concession which inspired it is all the greater reason why he cannot afford to decline it.

The views of the parties sending this invitation are not stated in the dispatch. This should make no difference to Mr. Reed. They are not seeking the presidency and he is. Their individual preferences only count for so many votes. As a candidate for the highest office in the government, his views are of the greatest significance. They involve our national policy on this question, provided he is to receive the nomination. They are not for his keeping, but are, in part, the property of those who are to do the voting. Let Mr. Reed speak out. He is known for his courage, and is the man to do it. The example will be a good one for others. It will force them to follow suit. The day for dodging is past, and the people want no more of it.

THE KANSAS WOMAN IN POLITICS

Cat scraps even, when prolonged, fall at last of harrowing sensations. The investigations at Topeka are degenerating into an old woman scrap. It seems that under the Pop bowwow a female doctor named Kulberg, in her driftings, lodged in the state asylum at Topeka, and she and Mrs. Lease are prominently figuring in Mrs. Pack investigation. Mrs. Lease, in her testimony, accused Mrs. Doctor Kulberg of grossly unprofessional conduct, and then the tilt that followed caused all the occupants of trousers in the room to look for a convenient window. Mrs. Dr. Kulberg swore among other things that Mrs. Lawyer Lease while in California, had hypnotized Walter N. Allen who was in Topeka, causing him at that distance to do as she willed in conducting the affairs at the asylum. No doubt a majority of the inmates of that asylum are crazy but their lunacy is nothing to be compared with such testimony given under oath. Mrs. Lease's charge that this woman had been guilty of something unprofessional was redundant. Such a doctor would be incapacitated from doing a professional job. The more the wild-eyed outfit are investigated the stronger is the conviction that it would have been the wisest thing to have smoothed it over and left it all to rot and to be forgotten. If the Pop party were recognized in their claims of being the progressive party, at once the almoner and fool tool of the "new woman," and it is proven that it was she who so prominently figured at the penitentiary, unprofessionally figured above board and below the covers everywhere in the institutions and affairs of Kansas for the two years last past, then there is, to say the least, little encouragement left for those who claim that in woman in public life would cleanse and elevate politics. The meshes of her bedraggled skirts seem to have caught every pantalooned gammer and baldheaded gaffer conspicuously associated with the great administration of reform that found two years a sufficient time in which to leave the good name of the state and leave its public institutions shamed all over with jobs and leachery, not to mention the whiskey and the stinking butter.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST.

The goldies may think they are doing fine work in sending out such men as Chauncey Depew to talk to the western people, but time will prove it is a mistake. All parties should take notice that the day for man worship in this country has passed. Neither emulgence in political life, the possession of wealth nor the gift of oratory are

passports to the people's favor. Mr. Depew's prominence as a lawyer, nor his \$75,000 salary is considered for a moment by the voter in search of the honest, bottom facts concerning the single or double standard. Enough is known of him and his business connections, to settle all doubts as to his choice. He is the well-fed attorney for a family holding blocks on blocks of our government securities. It is broad and butter to Mr. Depew to combat every step toward the payment of these bonds in anything but gold, and it is needless to say, he knows which side of his bread is buttered. His connection with the Vanderbilts is altogether private matter. If they choose to engage his professional service at twice his present salary, that is their legal right, but in advising people how to vote, his advice is influenced by his personal affairs, or those of his clients, that is another matter. Every voter is presumed to look at this money question from his own standpoint. This is especially so because its proper adjustment involves, not only his success, but his daily supplies. Little he cares for Mr. Depew's oily words, or his prominence as a lawyer. He not only turns a deaf ear to such interested advice, but he weighs the motives which underlie it. He almost figures that what is good for Mr. Depew and the Vanderbilts is necessarily bad for him.

It is the interchange of opinion between those of the same class that molds public sentiment. Where there is a community of interest there is mutual confidence. Where there are natural and economical antagonisms all advice will be regarded with many grains of allowance. It is like sending Shylock to the countless army of bread-winners to preach the gospel of universal benevolence.

A SLANDERED OKLAHOMAN.

The Eagle owes an apology to Hon. James E. Humphrey of Purcell, which is herewith tendered. In kodaking the political perspective of Oklahoma the other day, whereby it was satisfactorily discovered that our sister is true blue Republican, with a clear blue metallic ring, we classed Mr. Humphrey as a Democrat. That gentleman has filed no suit for slander as yet but we expect due notice of such action by every mail. Having made the run, endured pioneer life and suffered several prostrations from successive real estate booms to now saddle him with the calumny of being a Democrat we fear will prove too much in the way of a last straw. However, as he is a staunch advocate of one great commonwealth of the two territories we may be able to retain his good will.

PURLOINED PLUMES.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, the whistler, is whistling in Berlin.

At a recent baseball game in Hayes county, Nebraska, the score stood 61 to 28.

Septimus Winner says that his song, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," is forty years old.

Yankee bicycles sell well in Great Britain, like Yankee shoes, watches and farm machinery.

The Paris gas company pays the city \$1,500,000 a year for its monopoly and declares a 25 per cent dividend.

Joe Camp of Scribner, Neb., went into the Weekly News office to whip the editor. No one was at home but the office boy, who knocked him out.

Mrs. Hearst, widow of the California senator, has given \$175,000 to erect a girls' school in connection with the Protestant cathedral in Washington.

Gladstone is polite to everybody. At his country house he knows everyone in the vicinity and has a kindly word for even the poorest farm hand.

The oldest industry of England—tin mining—is petering out, partly owing to the low price of tin and partly to the extreme depth to which the mines have been pushed.

In twelve hours or a single day 12,266 horses and vehicles passed along Chesapeake. In fifty days 542 accidents took place on wood pavement, 719 on granite and 1,966 on asphalt.

That tale from Decatur, Ind., about triplets named Ruth, Esther and Frances having received a present of \$50 from President Cleveland is untrue. That was one little Grover didn't write.

A Spanish mathematician, figuring out average allowances for sleep, illness and the like, says a man of 30 has really lived only about fourteen or fifteen years. That's the way women reckon.

In Pittsfield, Me., where, owing to the prohibitory law, people become accustomed to strange drinks, a man drank a mugful of embalming fluid the other day. He's now uncertain whether he's going to die or live forever.

The latest feat of the strong man of a vaudeville company in Vienna is the carrying around the stage of a platform upon which are a full-sized upright piano and a covered sleigh, the latter with a white Samson raising his feet in exact time.

The state treasury of Texas is absolutely bankrupt, according to Treasurer Whitam. The legislature appropriated \$600,000 for the treasury, but the state has only \$100,000 and within six hours every cent was gone. There is no more money in sight before next January.

E. B. Chambers, an aged and wealthy mine owner of West Alexandria, Pa., was married at Wooster, O., on Monday, to Nellie Curtis of Oakland, Cal. They had never seen each other until a few days ago, their engagement having been contracted through correspondence.

The fortunes of the Rothschilds family is said to amount to \$60,000,000 francs, having doubled in eighteen years. Ninety years hence if the rate of increase is maintained it will be \$200,000,000 francs or about \$60,000,000. The fortunes of the Rothschilds are based on a scientific principle of compound interest and the preservation of the money in the family. So stupendous is the sum which they have

accumulated even though it be but half of the above estimate, that the accretions from interest, if lost were avoided, would in 180 years bring it up to \$1,000,000,000.

A Spectacular Play.

A feature of the Cotton States Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., will be the production of a spectacular play based on the career of Hernando de Soto and his band of Spanish cavaliers in the early history of America. A company of New York and Atlanta capitalists has been organized by Mrs. Litchfield with a capital of \$400,000 to produce the spectacular drama. They will build a theater and present in tableaux the romantic adventures of the cavalier of Soto in Georgia, Alabama and Florida, drawing vastly on tradition and partly on imagination.—New York Tribune.

Ancestors Are Ascendants.

We used to talk about our ancestors. Nowadays those who are busily employed in looking up these worthies do not give them the name. They call them "ascendants." And if the children of the descendants, why shouldn't the fathers be the ascendants, to be sure? Of course the word is not new. It is used in the sense here quoted by Coke and the old lawyers, and every law student reads it in his Blackstone.

Wears an Aluminum Ear.

We have had people with glass eyes, porcelain teeth and artificial whiskers, and now comes along a man with an aluminum ear. He is 63 years of age and was admitted into the Queen's hospital at Birmingham, England, in April, 1893, with an epithelioma of the left auricle.

The greater part of the diseased ear was cut off by the attending surgeon and a plaster of paris cast was taken of the left side of his head. Then an artificial ear was built up in wax to match the healthy one on the opposite side. The locus ear was then made in vulcanite and aluminum, tinted and enameled to harmonize with the complexion. No artificial contrivance, such as a hearing aid, was made, and the ear was supported by the aluminum ear, and adhesion to the head was effected by means of a saturated solution of mastic in absolute alcohol.

The man can now hear as well as ever but he takes care to sleep on his right side at night, so as not to break off his new ear. At the same time he has no fear of having it frost-bitten, and is probably the only man alive who could even partly comply with the request of Marc Antony, "Lend me your ears."

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The Perry Enterprise is a new daily paper that is making a name for itself. The widow of Chief Whirlwind bequeathed his blankets to Deputy Marshal Madsen.

At Oklahoma City and Guthrie the early closing campaign of clerks is now on in fullblast.

Three miles of wire will complete the telephone from Oklahoma City to South McAlester.

It is about time for some one to feel a strong impulse to start the Guthrie News again.

By this time Bill Doolin must have discovered that his absence in Oklahoma was a long felt want.

With this pneumonia weather you don't hear as much as you did about Oklahoma as a health resort.

Frank Greer thinks the death of Whirlwind—from a broken heart—proves that Indians are human.

Over 120 families in Logan county have petitioned the governor for aid. They are said to be destitute.

Mrs. Cavanaugh, the wife of the commander who was formerly stationed at Guthrie, recently died at Manhattan, Kan.

Little Roberts and Johnnie Stephenson, two Grant county boys lit out the other day and their parents are looking for them.

A man appeared on the streets of Oklahoma City the other day with a pack of coyotes which he offered to sell at \$1 apiece.

The Perkins girl who has been living at the Guthrie jail because she had no place else to go has been sent to an uncle up in Kansas.

The Logan County Horticultural society has passed resolutions denying that it is disatisfied with Dr. Neal of the Experimental station.

Recently when the Santa Fe officials went through Oklahoma the people of Ponca City captured them and drove them over the city.

At Cleveland, Oklahoma, the Cleveland bank has been organized with Chief Higbee as president and three full-blooded Indians as directors.

The Guthrie Capital thinks that by examining the check which pays the reward it will be possible to find out just who did kill Slaughter Kid.

Every Republican in the territory should attend the End Convention held Monday if only for the sake of making the Democratic effort of the End Wave sick.

The Guthrie land office has sent a patent to some land in Payne county belonging to Bill Doolin. The letter was sent to Stillwater but it will probably be returned in ten days.

The El Reno Eagle says that Captain Woodson cannot enforce a penalty on the Indians by shutting off rations any more than the government could refuse to pay a bond at maturity. The rations are furnished on a treaty.

El Reno Eagle: The Cheyenne and Arapahoes are somewhat excited over the proposed plan of turning their \$500,000 over to the agent, to be by him expended for their use. The sentiment is almost unanimous in favor of the payment of the cash to the Indians so that they may use it as they desire. They want to buy the articles they need and spend where they see fit, and are tired of being treated as if they were children. They also object to having a half million dollars entrusted to the care of any individual.

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GREAT REMOVAL SALE!

Successors to
McNamara & Co.

In our Silk department we are making prices that will make the silk worm blush.

Half price Handkerchief sale tomorrow evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. Our 25 cent handkerchiefs will go 2 for 25c.

During the same hours we will sell 10 cent organdy at 5 cents. Fine dress styles.

Silk Mitts today at 25 and 35 cents that are worth more.

Trimmed Millinery

Or hats to order, as you like. In either case the price will be reasonable.

The cool evenings might remind you that you need wraps, and we want to remind you that our stock of Capes and Jackets is complete and the prices are whittled about half in many cases.

A Demonstration of Values.

Anderson's Imported Gingham, 12 1/2 cents.

Good Staple Challies, 4 cents.

French Soft Percales, 15 cents.

French Gingham, the best, 15 cents.

Fine Printed Dimities, 12 1/2 cents.

The New Plisse, 18 cents.

French Challies, black ground the best, 25 cents.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

J. S. CORDOVAN

\$3.50 FINE CALF SKIN

\$3.50 POLICE 3 SOLES

\$2.50 \$2. WORKING MEN'S

EXTRA FINE

\$2.50 \$1.75 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES

LADIES

\$3.50 \$2.50 \$1.75

BEST GONGOLA

\$2.50 \$1.75 \$1.00

W. L. DOUGLAS

OVER ONE MILLION PEOPLE WEAR THE

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$4 SHOES

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money.

They are custom made in style and fit.

Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.

The prices are uniform—no stamps on sole.

From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes.

If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by

W. L. DOUGLAS

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